10/11/75

Dear Harold,

Sorry to hear that you're not feeling too well. I can just imagine what a pain it must be to have to restrict what you do when you're used to being on the go all the time. Every time Mary & I get together and she asks how you're doing we always end up shrugging our shoulders and mumbling "I wonder how he does it." Both of us feel that if we kept up the pace you do for very long we'd fall over. I guess what it comes down to is that when you realize that there is so much that has to be done, you can push yourself. I only wish I lived close enough to at least help you out with addressing & mailing.

The enclosed money order is for a copy of Post Mortem. It would really mean alot to me if you would sign the book, because ever since I was down there in April and you let me have a look at some of the things that were going into the book, I've been anxiously waiting for it to be printed, knowing it had something very important to contribute.

Take it easy and give my best to Lil.

Karen